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Day 1: Tokyo High 7



supernatural

love

complete

464 48 46

Chapter 1 by Phantim

Beep. Beep. Beep.

The Alarm clock rings.

"Ugh... nooooo..." a boy moan from under the blankets.

This boy is Inahamaru, and today is supposed to be his first day at at his new highschool Tokyo High 7. It will be his first day if he gets up on time.

The boy crawls out of the covers wearing just a pair of boxers. He continues to crawl until he is in the bathroom. He rolls into the shower then uses his foot to kick on the hot water.

He looks down realizing he forgot to take off his boxers. Oh well, he thinks.

Thirty minutes later he is on the bus to school, it is crowded as usual. The students have packed almost the entire bus. Still, through the crowds he sees the most beautiful girl, she is just looking out the window. If there is such thing as love at first sight, he was feeling it. To top things off she was wearing his school uniform. This year might not be so bad afterall he thought.

"Dear god, if you are real. Please help me out..." he whispered before taking a step forward.

Chapter 2 by Phantim



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"No," a voice said behind him.

Startled he turned around to see who had spoken. He saw a small boy, he couldn't be more than 12 years old. He was wearing a pure white school uniform, and it had a school emblem that Inahamaru couldn't recognize.

"I don't usually do these kinds of things, but your request was pure and earnest, and well there are some other extenuating circumstances..." the little boy said.

"What? What request?" Inahamaru asked.

"Oh, you don't recall? It was only a moment ago...'Dear god, if you are real. Please help me out.' so here I am." the little boy said, idly playing with one of his blonde curls. He didn't look Japanese at all. "So here is the thing, that girl, the one you have been looking at. She is a very rare and very pure soul, not so unlike yourself actually. Sadly, she is supposed to die in two weeks. I'd like to avoid that, but even I have rules I need to follow. So if I grant your desire to get to know her, I need you to save her. To do tha--" the boy's voice trails off as he looks out the window. Dark Shadows are slowly creeping over the sky and the nearby buildings.

"Never enough time... Look, take this," the boy said shoving a student ID in my hands, "it's her ID give it to her, tell her she dropped it and you wanted to return it. I don't usually encourage lying but..." suddenly the boy was gone and everyone was back in motion. All the voices returning at once was almost overwhelming as he looked down at the Student ID in his hand... Miku Kirazaki it read.

"But he whispered... what am I supposed to save her from?"

Chapter 3 by Andrew Ton That



Time resumed to its normal pace. Inahamaru was too shocked to say anything. "This has to be a dream," he thought to himself. Twenty minutes passed until the bus stopped at Tokyo High. He, along with 52 other students, slowly exited the bus.

Inahamaru studied the school building, taking in its grandeur. The school had three stories, the external painted in a brilliant white paint with stripes of red at the corners. Looking back, he saw that the bus had gone and that the door was slowly opening and closing to let students and staff enter.

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In all of the building's splendor, Inahamaru nearly forgot to give the mysterious girl her Student ID. He nervously approached her and managed to stutter, "A-a-are you," he looked down at the ID, "Miku Kirazaki?" The girl turned around in surprise. It never occurred to him how short she was. She was nearly 4 inches shorter than him! "Yes... What do you need me for?" she questioned in a calm voice. She flashed a brilliant smile that took Inahamaru by surprise. "Is this your ID?" Inahamaru stuttered. Miku looked down at his hand in surprise. She slowly grabbed the ID while muttering something to herself, probably a curse to herself. "Thank you so much." she shyly said, "I won't forget again."

As she entered the school establishment, Inahamaru recalled the painful fact that she was marked for death.

Chapter 4 by Phantim



There were only three things he knew about her at this point.

1. Her name was Miku Kirazaki.
2. She was the most beautiful girl he had ever seen.
3. She had 14 days left to live.

His first classes all went by in a blur. Then lunch. All he could think about was Miku, how he was supposed to save her. What was even going to happen? Finally he entered into his last class of the day. He sat down in his assigned seat.

"Hey!" he heard from right next to him, "Hey, it's Inahamaru right?"

Upon looking up, he saw that he was sitting right next to Miku! He felt embarrassed that he hadn't noticed, and he had butterflies in his stomach from hearing her say his name.

"Uh, yeah that's me... and you're Miku right? Er, I mean Kirazaki-chan." he corrected himself.

"Yeah! I am glad you remembered. I've been thinking about it, and I am really grateful about you finding my ID earlier! I would have missed my first day of school without it. Can I make it up to

you after class? Maybe we could get some ice cream or pocky across the street." she asked.

"Uh, yes," he began to reply. But the teacher began class.

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Chapter 5 by Andrew John



Inahamaru's last class was Biology, and his classroom was set at the edge of the school building on the 3rd floor.

The teacher begun class with a boring welcome, like she didn't want to be here teaching.

"Welcome to your Freshman year at Tokyo High. My name is Ms. Wilson, and I will be teaching your Biology class. I have a set of expectations for you to follow while in this class."

Ms. Wilson looked to be about 70 years old, with a wrinkly face and hands. She wore this proper, tight fitting blue dress and a clean, neat dress shirt, kind of like the stereotypical England tutors. Inahamaru looked at her and thought that she didn't look Japanese, unlike his other teachers.

Ms. Wilson looked in his direction, and Inahamaru could have sworn her eyes flashed red for a moment.

Inahamaru looked out the window to see several sakura trees. He couldn't help but stare at the hypnotic swaying of their petals in the wind. Swaying back and forth... back and forth... back and forth...

Inahamaru woke from his trance at the sound of a hand slapping the desk. Ms. Wilson was handing out the class syllabus. Under her hand was a copy of the syllabus. Inahamaru looked up at her in guilt and took the paper. Her eyes flashed red again the moment Inahamaru looked up at Ms. Wilson's face.

Ms. Wilson moved on, handing out the rest of the syllabuses. Miku tapped Inahamaru on the shoulder and asked, "What's wrong? You look like you've seen a ghost! Well, with Ms. Wilson's age, she might as well be one." He couldn't help but laugh at that joke. "Good one Miku!"

The school bell rang, and all the students rushed to leave. Miku and Inahamaru went over to the ice cream shop. Miku bought a chocolate flavored ice cream while Inahamaru bought a vanilla flavored ice cream. They found a shady area in the grass to sit down and talk as they ate

"You know, you're my first friend." See more of Story Wars "I moved here from Sapporo."

"Isn't that over on the large

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"Yes it is," Miku answered. "My father got a job here a few months ago as an infrastructure engineer. None of my friends were moving here with me, so I had to leave them behind."

"Was it hard?" Inahamaru questioned, "Leaving your home and friends behind?"

"It was difficult," Miku replied, "but I've gotten over it."

Inahamaru could see the tears forming in her eyes as she spoke. He decided not to push the subject anymore.

"I've lived here ever since I was born." Inahamaru said. "I am an only child. My mother died during childbirth, and my father swore to protect me, even with his life. I've lived in the same apartment with my father for all I can remember. I love him, and he loves me back."

"I'm so sorry to hear that," Miku stated sympathetically.

"Don't worry about it." Inahamaru replied. "Anyways, I have to go home now. It was very nice meeting you. I hope we can do this again."

"Goodbye Inahamaru," Miku said, "I hope we can do this again."

Inahamaru walked off towards his apartment building, while Miku walked in the opposite direction to her house.

Chapter 6 by Phantim



As Inahamaru rounded the corner to his apartment, he saw a small movement in the grass that caught his eye. For a moment he thought it was a small snake. He leaned down to take a closer look, when suddenly it sprang forward at his face. He was barely able to raise his arm to block it. But instead of feeling a bite, he watched in horror as the large leech like creature burrowed into his arm and began crawling under his skin and up his arm. Thinking quickly he wrapped the wire from his iPod headphones around his bicep and pulled tightly with his teeth. The creature was trapped in his arm. It began to writhe around, then disappeared. Inahamaru was horrified. But

then... was it all in his mind?

See more of Story Wars

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that existed... but after all, he had just met God on the bus to school. So, who is to say what is real or possible anymore. But Inahamaru decided he would go see a doctor tomorrow after school, tonight he would have to do research. Well, research in this case means finding everything he could about Miku from Facebook in the hopes of finding some clue as to what danger she was in.

Chapter 7 by R



Nothing. No luck. He now knew her favorite color, and food, and all of her old friends, but it hadn't helped her a bit in figuring out what was going to kill Miku. What he had to save her from.

Inahamaru spent the next few days becoming friends with her, and staying on the lookout for anything, any thing at all that could be a sign. People acting oddly. Things like that.

Nothing.

He started counting the days as they slipped through his fingers. There had to be some way to prepare. He tried summoning God again, but no such luck. There were more monsters in the corners of his eyes, now, flickering in and out of existence.

He tried his best to keep a cheerful smile on his face, around his family, around Miku, but the stress was leaking out. And even worse, there was still no way he could find to stop it.

Then, the day came. Inahamaru brought a knife to school, tucked away in his backpack. He skipped class to follow Miku around. Maybe the security cameras would think he was a stalker, but it didn't matter. What mattered was that Miku was safe.

He followed her home, and suddenly he saw it. She was walking down the street with her music in, oblivious to the fact that as she stepped on to the crosswalk, there was a speeding car that wasn't slowing down.

He rushed forward and pulled her back as the car slammed past where she had been standing,

and Miku stared at that spot in horror, pulling her earbuds out to stare at Inahamaru.

"You saved my life." She said, that was all she said. Inahamaru was more pulling him in to a tight hug.

"Thank you. Thank you so much."

See more of Story Wars

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He hugged her back. "I'm just glad that you're okay." He said, and he was. He'd done it. He'd saved Miku's life. She wasn't going to die today.

Then there was a great, thunderous cracking, and the skies turned pitch black. Everything had stopped again, save him and Miku, frozen in time like it had when the boy God had come before them.

And out of the shadows came a tall figure, walking towards them. Slowly clapping.

It wasn't God.

Chapter 8 by intellikat



Inahamaru felt a sharp pain from his left forearm and gripped it tightly, trying not to scream out. When he looked down, he saw something dark and purplish pulsating beneath the skin-- making his arm bulge and quiver out of his control. The pain was excruciating now, and Inahamaru felt to his knees on the pavement.

"Inahamuru--" cried Miku, kneeling down beside him. "What is it? What is happening?"

The tall figure was visible now, standing before the pair as shadows behind and around them crisscrossed over one another like fangs and claws-- interlocking and weaving a pattern of cold despair.

"Who are you??" whispered Inahamuru, trying to control the pain. "What do you want?"

"You may call me Dagon, in these last moments. I am twin brother to your God. To he whom is light, I am shadow. We two have kept balance in this world since that which is called Time began. Before man knew he was, we made way for your rise. We have kept this world in symmetry that you might come to sentience and to rule. We have watched, as the sun the day and the moon the night. "

"What has happened to my arm--" spat Inahamuru

Dagon continued. "You loved her. You tried to save her. You tried to save the life of Miku. But to remain in balance, you must also be taken. Are you prepared to take the life of Miku?"

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Miku began to cry. "Inahamuru..." she moaned.

"Yes..." he whispered, looking into the girl's eyes. "Take me."

And with that, the shadows grew impenetrable, and both the figure and the boy were gone.

Miku stood on the street, alone and crying.

Miku's father sat in a chair, reading a tech manual. He knew nothing of the boy that had changed his daughter's life, nor the figure that had as well four years before.

Miku sat cross-legged across from him, studying from a Physics textbook.

Her father looked up. "I've been thinking about your graduation, Miku."

"Yes?"

"I think it's time you went back to Sapporo. When classes end this term, I've decided that you should go back to visit. You haven't seen some of your friends for years."

Miku's eyes teared and she rushed forward to her father, embracing him in a great hug.

When the plane departed, she watched her father waving from the window of the terminal.

"God. Thank you for the love of my father." her mind spoke silently.

"Hello."

A tiny voice spoke out from the seat beside Miku. She turned to see an elderly man, with wisps of white hair and a beard. He was dressed in a white silk gown, and sat with a black-bound book in his lap. Atop the book was laced his old, wrinkled hands.

"You love him very much, don't you?" See more of Story Wars

"What?"

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"You father"

"How... how did you...?"

"Your father has a rare form of cancer. He doesn't know this yet."

The words of the man cut through the air like a knife. Miku suddenly noticed that everyone else in the plane seemed to be frozen in time, or slowed to a barely perceivable speed.

"There is a way to save him. It's not common that I bend the rules like this, but since we are... in a way... old friends, I will grant you the option."

Miku suddenly remembered the dark figure and her friend Inahamuru so many years before.

"Your father has one month to live. There is a doctor in your hometown that you will meet again in two days. He has been studying the effects of a rare plant grown in the north on the growth of cancer cells in sheep. If you choose... you can save your father. But there will be a cost."

"What?"

The man begins to speak, but trails off as he looks out the window of the plane. Dark shadows are slowly creeping over the sky and blackening the skies as a storm does before the rain.

"Never enough time..." muttered the old man, placing a tiny object in Miku's hand. "Give this to the doctor. It will remind him of a visit I paid him many years ago as well, when he was just a young man about your age. He will understand. Excuse me."

The man unclasped his lap belt and moved toward the back of the plane. Everything came to life again in Miku's vision, like the play button being pressed on a video.

Miku looked down in her hand to see the object held there. It was a tiny cross with the figure of Jesus on it.

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He clapped his hands once, and then twice.

"All in a day's work," he said, smiling devilishly.

The plane flew on, into the darkness of the clouds surrounding.

the end

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